**Sabine, the Intriguing Orange-Haired Woman, and the Family Mystery**

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# Sabine, the Intriguing Orange-Haired Woman, and the Family Mystery

by lefemmerouge2

Summary

When spending time with her family on Knowest, Sabine learned what she always suspected: that Ursa Wren was her stepmother and that her real mother is on a planet in the Milky Way Galaxy known as Earth. Armed with intel from the ever-elusive Fulcrum, Sabine begins a daring rescue mission to save the planetary inhabitants from certain doom caused by a new superweapon being tested by the Galactic Empire. She hopes to meet her birth mother in what portends to be an eventful reunion. When she gets to the frontier town of Miradero, however, it seems deserted...at first. She discovers that this is not the case. Later, she reunites with her birth mother, but learns something that shocks her beyond belief. Can she process it before the Empire obliterates her home planet?

Notes

I know many of you may not know any of the characters or the stories from Spirit Riding Free and that's totally fine! I like both shows (admittedly, I like Rebels more than Spirit Riding Free), and when I learned that Tiya Sircar, who voices Sabine in Rebels, also voices Kate Flores in Spirit Riding Free, I decided to write this wild crossover fic. I know this story isn't canon-compliant, as we know who Sabine's mother is (and she appears in this story), but, considering that Kate and Sabine have the same voice actress, it made sense to have them be related to one another in this story. Anyway, if you like Sabine and you like Rebels, or if you, alternatively, like Spirit Riding Free, you'll enjoy this story. The same goes for anyone who wants to go on a wild ride of a story, feel free to check this one out.

Comments are welcome and appreciated.

**Update** on 8/2/22: This fic has been uploaded/reposted on the Internet Archive.

**Update** on 12/12/24: This fic was cross-posted on Squidge World. I have updated this fic to that version.

See the end of the work for more notes

Tears streamed down the cheek of a young woman whose hair had shades of orange and blue. She peered out the window of the *Ghost*. She could see a blue-tinted planet. She knew that was where she had to go. The *Ghost* hovered in space. Hera, the ship's captain, would have cloaked the ship's signature if an Imperial blockade surrounded the planet. However, no Imperial ships were present. This peaceful planet had been abandoned by the Imperials, which was *always* suspicious. Thanks to their information from the ever-elusive Fulcrum, she and the rest of the crew knew *exactly* why this was the case.

Her Jedi master friend Kanan, like a father figure to her, pulled her close. "Sabine, are you ready for this mission? There won't be much time."

She nodded. She realized what she had to do. "I am and will complete it as soon as I can."

The green wide eyes of a big eared creature with nimble, long legs, grey, black, and purple skin looked at her intently. He usually was tough, impatient, short-tempered, and gruff. This time he put all of that aside. He hugged her tightly.

"Come back to us, Sabine…I don't wanna lose you." Hera hollered, "Specter-5, call us if there is any trouble." "Got it, Spectre-2," she shouted back. Sauntering over to the *Phantom*, she closed the hatch and detached the ship. Everyone was worried about her. She was confident she could handle herself. What's *the worst* that could happen?

As the ship sped away from the *Ghost* and toward the planet's surface, she thought about her family. While she had been raised by Clan Wren, her mother opened up to her while she spent time on the planet of Knowest. Her mother confirmed what she had suspected for years: that she was adopted. She told Sabine that her birth mother was on a planet known as Earth, living in a town named Miradero. She specifically requested that no one on the *Ghost* come with her. However, she was fine with Chopper coming along, as he could help her in a tight squeeze if needed. She suited up for the mission, putting on her helmet and preparing her weapons.

Back on the *Ghost*, Ezra was pacing back and forth. He worried about Sabine. "Are you *sure* that she will be ok?" he asked Zeb. He chuckled.

"She's a strong woman. She will come back. She can take care of herself. She is more than capable of completing this mission."

Zeb's words put him at ease. He continued playing a card game with Zeb. His concerns had melted away in an instant.

Meanwhile, Sabine landed the *Phantom* in the outskirts of a small town. Extending the landing ramp, she instructed Chopper. "You stay behind. I'll call you if I need backup." He beeped in response. As she walked through the town, it seemed to be deserted. It looked exactly like the photograph her mother, er-stepmother, gave her. Was she *too late*? She hoped not. She had so little time. She searched every nook and cranny but could find nothing. That is until she came upon an unpainted wooden barn. She knocked on the outside. She opened the barn doors gingerly.

"Come out, come out, wherever you are." Not a sound could be heard. Then she heard a twig snap. Someone *HAD* to be there. She knew it. "Come out. I'm not gonna hurt you," she said softly.

Three 13-year-old girls came outside. They had a look of terror on their faces. "Fine, you caught us," the brown-haired girl said smarmily while snarling. She stepped forward slowly and then she suddenly turned around, running back into the barn. Sabine rolled her eyes. "Girl, I don't have time for this! We gotta go!" she shouted. A horse door on the side of the barn bust open. The girl was atop a horse, joined by her two friends, one with blond hair and another with darker brown hair each on their own horses. Sabine staggered back. *What the heck were they doing?* she wondered. She knew what she had to do.

She really didn't want to fight them. She pulled out her blasters. "Girls, if you don't get off those animals, I'll make you listen." The horses neighed. They began moving at a speed so fast, she had little time to react.

She heard one girl, yell, "CHARGE!" In a split second, she changed the settings on each of her blasters to make them less deadly and to the stun setting. She fired at the girls and their horses with extreme accuracy. Each of the girls was hit in the chest as were their steeds. Each one fell to the ground like a domino.

"Spectre-3," she said in her comlink, "get ready for a pickup. We have three kids…and three…animals to load onto the *Phantom*." As Chopper brought the ship around, she walked toward a strange-looking building. It had a sign in front, labeling it the Miradero schoolhouse. She walked inside and saw a beleaguered orange-haired woman walking back and forth across the room. The woman stared back at her. She was frightened.

"Who the hell are you?" she demanded. Sabine knew from her stepmom, Ursa, to treat this woman *with care*. She took off her helmet, revealing her multicolored hair and striking eyes. "Sab...ine?" the woman said, genuinely surprised. "Is that really you?" She nodded and began to cry. Sabine ran toward her. She yelped, "MO...M!" They embraced each other. It had been *so long*.

"How did you find me?" the woman inquired. Sabine explained how her stepmom had told her all about Miradero. Their reunion had to be short. They had to get off this planet.

"Uh, so, where's everyone else in the town?" Sabine asked. Her mom, who liked to be called Ms. Flores or Kate from time to time, said that a brown-haired man had ushered them away. He had claimed that they needed to evacuate because the planet was in danger from a superweapon that would "destroy everyone and everything." Apparently, he had been so convincing they had all left with him in utter terror. She defiantly declared, "I decided to stay after he told me that someone else was coming for me." Sabine wanted to know *more* about this man. Why had he come to this tiny town? Kate remarked, "all he said was that he was named Fulcrum."

Sabine held onto her mother's hand. She walked with her out of the schoolhouse and toward her ship. She saw Chopper bobbing from side to side. The girls had successfully been stashed inside the *Phantom*, but not these strange beasts. She berated Chopper. "Come on, why couldn't you get those animals inside?" He beeped, telling her that they were too heavy for

him to move. They would have taken up too much room in the ship. She grumbled. "Fine, I'll call for support." Getting on her comlink, she said, "Spectre-2, I got all the people onto the ship, but these…animals…won't fit…I need your help."

Crackling a little bit, she heard a familiar voice. "Spectre-4 here. I'll carry those beasts into the *Ghost* without a problem."

Sabine extended the *Phantom*'s landing ramp and pulled her mom inside. She sighed. She knew it looked wrong. "Sorry for the mess…but I thought I only would be picking up one more passenger today." Kate chuckled. She knew exactly who the girls in the ship were. She could easily identify them. Her daughter was a strong woman for sure if she could subdue them. She pointed to each one. "That's Pru, Abigail, and…" She paused. She gulped a little. She knew this might be hard for Sabine to understand. "...that's my stepdaughter…Fortuna…I mean Lucky." Sabine scratched her head for a little bit. It took her a while to process. This girl, one of the people she had stunned was…her stepsister...a *sister...her* sister. It was a lot for her to take in. *Woah*. This could change everything. She closed the ramp and maneuvered the *Phantom* so it could reconnect with the *Ghost*.

Zeb picked up the three creatures. He groused. "Karabast! These things are heavy as a mule! What the hell are these damn animals?"

Kanan breathed in and said, "they are horses. Majestic creatures which I've only read about in the Jedi Archives. Master Yoda once rode something like it in the Battle of Coruscant during the Clone War."

In no time at all, the horses had been loaded onto the *Ghost* . They were ready for departure. Sabine re-entered the main ship, which rapidly moved from the planet's surface. Kanan, who could feel the Force with every part of his body, shrieked. "Hera, we need to move out of this planet's gravitational pull, NOW!" She commanded the droid to increase their power. "Chopper, boost the ship's engines." Plugging into one of the access ports, he did as asked. The ship sped far outside the planet's orbit. Sabine could see how serene Earth looked from this angle. She would always love this planet.

Kanan said calmly, "something is about to happen." Ezra added to his worries. "I feel it too. It's *almost* like millions of souls are about to be extinguished."

Hera plugged in the hyperspace coordinates into the navicomputer. While the ship continued idling in space, a huge space station warped into the system. Hera quickly masked the ship's signature. In a matter of moments, a green superlaser emanated from the station and headed straight toward the planet. Zeb, seeing this out of the gun turret, remarked, "oh no, this isn't good."

The concentrated energy beam reached the Earth and within seconds, it sliced through the planet, causing it to explode. Sabine watched this in horror. The planet she had been born on had been completely obliterated by the Empire!

Zeb screamed. "Hera, get us out of here! I don't want to be *another* victim of that weapon." Hera quickly pulled a lever.

The ship disappeared in a blue flash of light and entered a hyperspace corridor, leaving the system, or what remained of it, *for good.*

Sabine was physically shaking. Chopper then shocked her, causing her to collapse onto the ground. "Chopper!" Ezra scolded. He beeped back at him and rolled away.

Zeb sighed. "Kid, she has been through a lot today...Chopper was kinda mean for doing that, but...she has been through a lot today and she needs to rest." Ezra recognized that Zeb was right. He often had the right thing to say and sometimes had better people skills than he did. He respected that.

"Fine, Zeb, you are right...this time." He then helped Zeb pick up Sabine, Lucky, Pru, and Abigail. They were placed in beds within Sabine's room, which had been originally set up for more than one person.

Everything seemed still. It had been a few days since the destruction of her home world. Opening her hazel eyes, she lumbered out of bed and yawned. All her armor had been nicely organized on a table, along with her blasters and other accessories, including her helmet. It seemed odd. As she opened the door, she was greeted by a familiar face.

"Hey sleepyhead," Ezra said. He startled her a bit. She blushed a little. "What are you doing here? And why'd we stop?" He smiled. He held her hand and opened the ramp of the *Ghost*, revealing a bright, lush planet.

"Welcome to Yavin 4!" he said, with glee. Not feeling her armor on her, she hollered. She felt exposed.

"I'm…so vulnerable without any armor...Just give me a little time and I'll get dressed!" Ezra wished her well.

He added, "I'll be playing with your sister and Mom…*we'll* be waiting for you." In record time, she excitedly put on her custom-painted armor, leaving her helmet on the table. While there weren't any threats on this planet, at least none she was aware of, she always wanted to be prepared. So, she carried her blasters with her. She didn't want to lose her new family too.

As she walked out of the ship, a hologram was awaiting her. It was her stepmother, Ursa. "Good morning, Sabine," her stepmom began. She kept talking. "I heard about Earth...I'm so sorry...I've been talking to your birth mom, Kate…and she is a nice woman."

Sabine nervously chuckled. She tried to put any thoughts about Earth to the back of her mind the best she could. She tried to address them both.

"Mom…I mean Kate…I really want to get to know you more…but Ursa is the one who raised me."

This made sense to Kate. She didn't expect Sabine to be singing Kumbaya and accept her immediately. She expected that Sabine would gravitate toward her other mom…the one who she'd been brought up with. She tried to connect with her daughter in the same way she had

grown closer to her stepdaughter, Lucky. "I get it, Sabine…I'd do the same thing if I were in your position. I grew up in an orphanage."

Kate explained how Sabine had become an orphan. It was not a happy story.

"When I had you, I couldn't support myself…and I feared for your life."

She added, "The guy I was with…abused me pretty bad…I didn't want that life for you. So, I ran away from him and let you go…and somehow you ended up with Ursa."

Sabine hugged Kate. She hoped she could learn more about her and her roots in the days to come. It would be an arduous process, but Sabine was up for it. Learning about herself and where she came from were more important than anything. It was what mattered to her now, almost as much as defeating the Empire.

Lucky came running up to Sabine and hugged her tightly. "Hi, I'm Lucky," she began.

She then said, "Sabine, I'm so glad I met you. I want to spend more time with you. I *always* wanted an older sister." She whispered back in Lucky's ear. What she said made her smile.

"I'm grateful that I met you too…I know it might be hard now, but we can all stick together… as one big family."

Kate, Lucky, and Sabine hugged one another as the sunlight illuminated the central temple on Yavin 4. They were all ready to begin a new day together, while Pru and Abigail were playing with Ezra, Zeb slept, Kanan honed his Jedi skills, and Hera looked over star charts. There was hope on the horizon for all.

End Notes

So, in sum, by the end of the story, everyone in Miradero was moved to Yavin 4 and lived out their lives happily there, while the Earth was the Empire's first test case of their weapon. Maybe they destroyed it to make space for a…hyperspace freeway! Who knows? This story is set in a floating timeline of sorts, perhaps set sometime in Season 3, but it also pulls in Spirit Riding Free, so it could be set anytime, I suppose. I used the "Ghost Crew," "Ursa Wren," "Phantom," "Relationships of Sabine Wren," "Sabine Wren/Relationships," and "Ezra and Sabine's Relationship" pages on the Star Wars Rebels wiki, "Death Star," "DS-1 Death Star Mobile Battle Station," and "Mk I Superlaser" pages on Wookieepedia, along with the "Kate Flores," "barn," and "Miradero" pages on the Spirit Riding Free wiki to add details for this story.

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